HINGS run in Cycles of Six in the Wilson & Co.

"Six" plays an important part

organization.

## WOUNDED HEROES

Not a Melancholy Face Among

Disagreeable as the task is, it is be stated publicly and without path evasion that the 10,000 wounded is sick soldiers, sailors and mariness, saw the parade from park by wheel chairs, stands and window the pletely fell down on that part, sev-job of welcoming back the Twe-men. Instead of lending a tone of the mand pathos to the great spee, in and pathos to the great spee, in a pathos to the great spee, in the pathos to the great spee that they were suffering only from hangnails, stubbed toes, flat feet and boils, and that the only soldiering they had ever done was carrying dishwater in K. P. over here. And when in answer some men on the sidewalk raised stumps of arms and heavy crutches the mutilated in the cars also showed their injuries. But before the argument could go further the cars crept out of voice range.

There were of course some moments when even the roistering crippies were selves like men bearing up vely under great tribulations, whigher civilization and the major's Committee at the followater the Mayor's Committee at the Mayor's committee a

witticismed flippant comment at them, the marching veterans, but even these the sraest part of the whole thing weeks had sufficient strength to drone, was tie by the marching veterans took "Hay foot! Straw foot! Hay foot! It. Bad of flushing red or shooting Straw foot!" as the boys swung by or to back any glances under the fire of laughteand rough humor with which In the Greenhut bunch were a num-ber of wounded who got here on Monderiely as if to intimate that they had deriely as if to intimate that they had best seed before this. It really seemed as its officers and men of the Twenty-style preferred to have a wounded me equest them to brush off their feet beine their brains were getting dusty—he did—than to have a lady draped inmiting call them "darling heroes"—ahe did. day on the Antigones and who successfully begged Major W. A. Monaghan of the hospital to let them see the big show. They were attired in army uni-forms and sported two blankets apiece to keep the mild breezes away.

de of the avenue opposite the Public Abrary held up for half an hour—it was lain to see he would have held it up even longer if his strength had permitted an empty beer bottle in the sight of the hot, thirsty marchers, yelling at in-

bon deposits.

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VEEDOL

Veedol, the lubricant that reformation of sediment in formation of sediment in your oil and minimises fric-tion and wear.

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Have the old oil cleaned out of your crankcase and fill it with Veedol. Sold by reli-able dealers everywhere.

CRIPPLES GAYEST OF ALL

CRIPPLES GAYEST OF ALL

Some Patients Lose Seats

When Police Order Chairs

Pown Near Cathedral.

Supplements of the property of the p

quad of police carried away the chairs. Further north wounded soldiers in lit-Exchange of Merry Quips.

of the Degnen subway contractor's shack at the Plaza. Each man was accompanied by an attendant, and Major George H. Kirby, head of the Neuropsychiatric Service, and Lieut. M. P. Schaffer were also present. It was learned at the last moment that somebody had issued duplicate tickets for the stand, so shell shocked, wounded and unwounded soldiers and their friends sat together. seats, saying that had obtained per mission from the Folice Department to put the chairs there for wounded men from the Gun Hill Road hospital. A

The soldiers suffering from shock— war neurosis is the term preferred by the War Department—enjoyed them-Further north wounded soldiers in little groups occupied places in the official stand. The wounded of the Twenty-seventh, after motoring by 110th street were driven back to the side streets below the point of dismissal. Others, who protested that they had "seen those birds before"—meaning their comrades in arms, the Twenty-seventh, were taken for little rides or back to the hospitals from which they came. A small num-

## Incidents of the Parade

When the city government moved up-town in the morning City Hall Park "I see; O'Ryan is the General; but was taken over by Mulberry Bend. From Little Italy paraded informally hundreds

A one armed soldier in one of the cars filled with wounded men yelled, "Where's Al Smith?" as soon as he got abreast of the reviewing stand. The crowd, shouting and pointing, indicated the spot where the Governor's silk hat reflected the sun like the Woolworth windows at the sun like the Woolworth windows at eventide. The soldier and his eight comrades in the automobile waved and shouted, "Hello, Al!" and got a forty watt smile in return.

Another wounded veteran entertained the crowd by a dumb show of disgust and dissatisfaction after taking a swig from a bottle of mineral water. "Old Three Star Hill Anderson," he said.

The town is pretty well informed by now that the most detestable thing in the world that a member of the Twenty-seventh can think of is to hear his division called "O'Ryan's Roughnecks." The whole division would like to find the per-son who first perpetrated this alliteration, and it needn't be a dark night either. It was the final test of discipline whenever some well meaning fossil yeiled "O'Ryan's Roughnecks" along the way yesterday and not an eye wavered from "front" or a facial muscle quivered. The lads felt like breaking ranks and administering to these offenders such chastisement as the customs of the land permit.

"Those guys must have some pull with bacco Hylan; they can see the boys going and street. coming," chirped some one, pointing to a score or more of spectators who were perched at vantage points on top of the Victory Arch. The men pointed out made the best of their advantage over foot. those in the streets and lining the walks. One of them mounted a horse, remaining there until one of his companions, evithere until one of his companions, evidently vested in some authority, ordered him down.

The Farragut monument fairly swarmed with men and boys who were anxious not to miss a single detail. One of the youths placed his hat at a rakish angle on top of the monument and with his arm around the Admiral's neck appeared to be directing the attention of the metal figure to various incidents in the parade or the surrounding crowd.

Solid rows of people scores deep around the Victory Arch did not prevent one man of small stature from seeing the be did—than to have a lady draped to keep the mild breezes away.

Another big batch of wounded lined in dealth and the army got a terrible is when one wounded boy sitting mewhat limply on a bench on the east dibrary held up for half an hour—it was lain to see he would have held it up ven longer if his strength had permitted—an empty beer bottle in the sight of he hot, thirsty marchers, yelling at inservals;

To o-o-oh, boys, look at this? Want a strength and in private forms and sported two blankets apice to keep the mild breezes away.

Another two blankets apice to keep the mild breezes away.

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Another big batch of wounded lined to keep the mild breezes away.

Badges, badges—the kind the pigwing committeemen wear and the kind the bigwing of the bigwing o

we moved away after it was all over. I thought at first she was leading the band, for she never stopped a minute. She must have an arm of iron."

The choir of St. Nicholas's Church sa in the grand stand just to the left of the portal and did some mighty effective singing. They mang everything to which men could march, from "Onward. Chris-tion Boldier" to "Mademoiselle, Au

The band of the 102d Engineers treated New York to one of its first tastes of "Madelon," the great marching song of the pollu. And they did it in an Americanized style that would have sur prised the band of the Garde Republi-caine. In fact they jazzed it in a fashion to set the shimmie shaking. They put everything into it, including the bugles of the field music.

A veteran patrolman who used to handle crowds of 30,000 at the Polo Grounds estimated that when the parade broke up there were 100,000 people within a circle of 100 feet centring at Fifth avenue and Fifty-ninth street.

Pretty girls of the Catholic Woman's League were allowed to line both sides of Fifth avenue in front of the Knights of Columbus reviewing stand at St. Patrick's Cathedral. From time to time they threw flowers to the marchers. To Father Kelly, the fighting chaplain of the Twenty-seventh, they presented a nembers of the order and guests.

It was a lucky company that came o a rest in front of the American To-

Yonkers and we're going to sit here until DEAR FOLKS

Many of the private stands up on the upper part of the route ,upon which seats had been priced at from \$20 up, stood half empty throughout the day.

An inspector of police and a Major of the Home Guard deserve some sort of a decoration for the good sense and kindli-ness displayed by them in Fifth avenue ness displayed by them in Fifth avenue between Seventy-ninth and Eightieth streets. The police had permitted the spectators to surge on the sidewalk on the east side of the street until they overflowed into the roadway. It became necessary to jam them back against the stone barriers of the houses until women were on the point of fainting and little children were crying. The two repregrinding, rolled an automobile full of moving picture men. Bill Hart's name children were crying. The two repre-sentatives of law and order nominated for honors made a survey of the stand on the Central Park side of the street, picked out a number of stray seats here Among the first arrivals on Fifth ave-Among the first arrivals on Fifth ave-nue shortly after dawn were two elderly women. They ensconced themselves at the foot of a lamppost near Thirtieth street, seated on the curb and refused all efforts to get them to move. They the foot of a lamppost near Thirtieth and there and escorted elderly women and mothers with children in their arms wouldn't even get up when a policeman offered them a newspaper to sit on.

"Thank you: no," said the elder of the two. "We've come all the way from the same way.

The Sprayer Polish - Cleans and Polishes

Spray WONDER-MIST right over the dust, mud, grease, grime or road tar. Wipe off with cheesecloth dampened with water. Then dry and polish with a second cheesecloth. And your car looks as spick, span and polished as if it had just rolled out of the Automobile Show.

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THE WONDER-MIST MFG. CO., Boston, Mass

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Scenes of War

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The first will appear in The New

Until the fighting ended censorship hid most of the strat-

egies and failures of the war. Mr. Gibbs, in this new

series of articles, will tell about the men who led Brit-

ain's armies and interpret their doings with a frankness

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ing Men Suffered with

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hitherto impossible.

York Times next Sunday.

Your Car in 15 Minutes

in the business. There are six letters in the word WILSON. There are six vice-presidents-first aids to Mr. Wilson. That started the 'Six" idea three years ago this month when Mr. Wilson gave his name and himself to the

business. The workers conside ered it a good omen. And one of the first things done after Mr. Wilson took hold was to adopt a slogan that would mean something and that would keep everybody on their toes to live up to it. The slogan selected was:

> The Wilson Label Protects Your Table."

> Please note that there are six words in this slogan. They are very important words.

The next thing on the program was to develop a fine working spirit in the organization in which all should take partworkers and officials.

That was done at once. Please note that there are six letters in the word "spirit."

Now you have had six letters from me thus far in which I have dwelt mainly on the "spirit" that exists in the Wilson & Co. organization.

I think I have proved to you that the real foundation of a successful business must be built on the heart, the happiness, the loyalty, the integ-rity, the enthusiasm and the pride of its workers—coupled with the hon-est appreciation, recognition and co-operation of the head of the busi-ness and his official family.

The foundation of the Wilson & Co. business is built on these six principles, and that is why its slogan, "The Wilson Label Protects Your Table" means so much to the peoples of the world.

What would this slogan amount to if it did not have back of it the hon-est and sincere efforts of the official family and its twenty-five thousand loyal, earnest workers?

It would be a scrap of paper only and the world has had enough of "scraps of paper."

People want the real thing now. In food products they are getting it under the Wilson label. am starting another series of six letters today in which I will treat on other angles of the Wilson & Co. business. I propose to stick to the "Six" idea. Please note that the word "angles" also consists of si

What I mean by "angles" is this: I propose to show you, for instance, that the workers consider that their own honor is involved in producing foodstuffs that will justify the Company's slogan—which should be very reassuring to you when it comes to buying Wilson & Co. products.

think it is great, myself, that the good, pure things to eat supplied by Wilson & Co. are backed up in their production by twenty-five thousand workers who recognize their individual responsibility and who would not, under any circumstances, either wilfully or deliberately take part in sending out to their fellow human beings in all parts of the world imperfect or impure food products.

They would not have it on their onsciences to do such a thing, and I know for I have talked with hun-I know for I have talked with hundreds of them—many in every department of the business—and they are imbued with the spirit to give to the Company all they have of skill and care and loyalty and honor. Take as an illustration what a Rusian workman employed in the Sausage Department said to me. I noticed his enthusiasm and the swiftness and skill with which he worked and asked him why he was

"Oh, I like to belp make goed things to eat," said he in broken English. "I eat ten myself. I have wife and eight children, and I giv'em goed food. Wilson things good eating. My wife and children they keep very well because they eat pure food. So do i. I like to work here. My boss there very good to me and to everybedy. He makes us proud of our work. Nothing goes wrong here. We all very careful. We stand by Wilson name. Sausages that go out under Wilson label are the—very best. I know. I ght'em. They very, very good."

The true test in the production of food is when the worker is willing to eat what he produces. I saw with my own eyes how sausages are made-and I want to tell you that I now have a very much keener desire than ever before to eat sausages and griddle cakes for my Sunday morning Beakfast,

> Sincerely, William C. Freeman. 131 E. 23rd St., New York City.



## Quick getaway no holding up traffic

waves - you let out the clutch, shift, shift again - now:

Are you off with a dash? Are you making time down the Avenue? Or has the crowd of machines wormed in shead of you?

Don't hold up other machines. Don't spend weary hours in the maze of traffic when you could get through in half the time!

Quick getaway is sure when your tank is filled with Tydol, the Economy Gasoline. Tydol vaporizes

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Set your carburetor at 15 to 1 (see at the left). At the end of the day you will find an extra gallon or so in your tank. That is because Tydol is the Economy Gasoline. Yet its cost is no more than ordinary fuel.

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